

## AND THEATRICAL AND MUSICAL REVIEW.

VOL. II. No. 78.

SATURDAY, SEPTEMBER 5, 1863.

ONE PENNY.

### NOTICE.

IN ACTIVE PREPARATION,  
A GRAND PANORAMIC PICTURE  
(SIZE OF TWO WHOLE PAGES)

OF THE  
**GREAT FIGHT**  
BETWEEN

**MACE AND GOSS.**

### SPECIAL NOTICE.

NEXT WEEK WE SHALL GIVE A MAGNIFICENT

**WHOLE-PAGE PORTRAIT**

OF  
**RYALL,**

MATCHED TO FIGHT MACE FOR THE CHAMPIONSHIP & £400

This PORTRAIT has been Photographed exclusively for the ILLUSTRATED SPORTING NEWS. It is Registered, and action will be taken to prevent any infringement.

PRICE ONE PENNY.

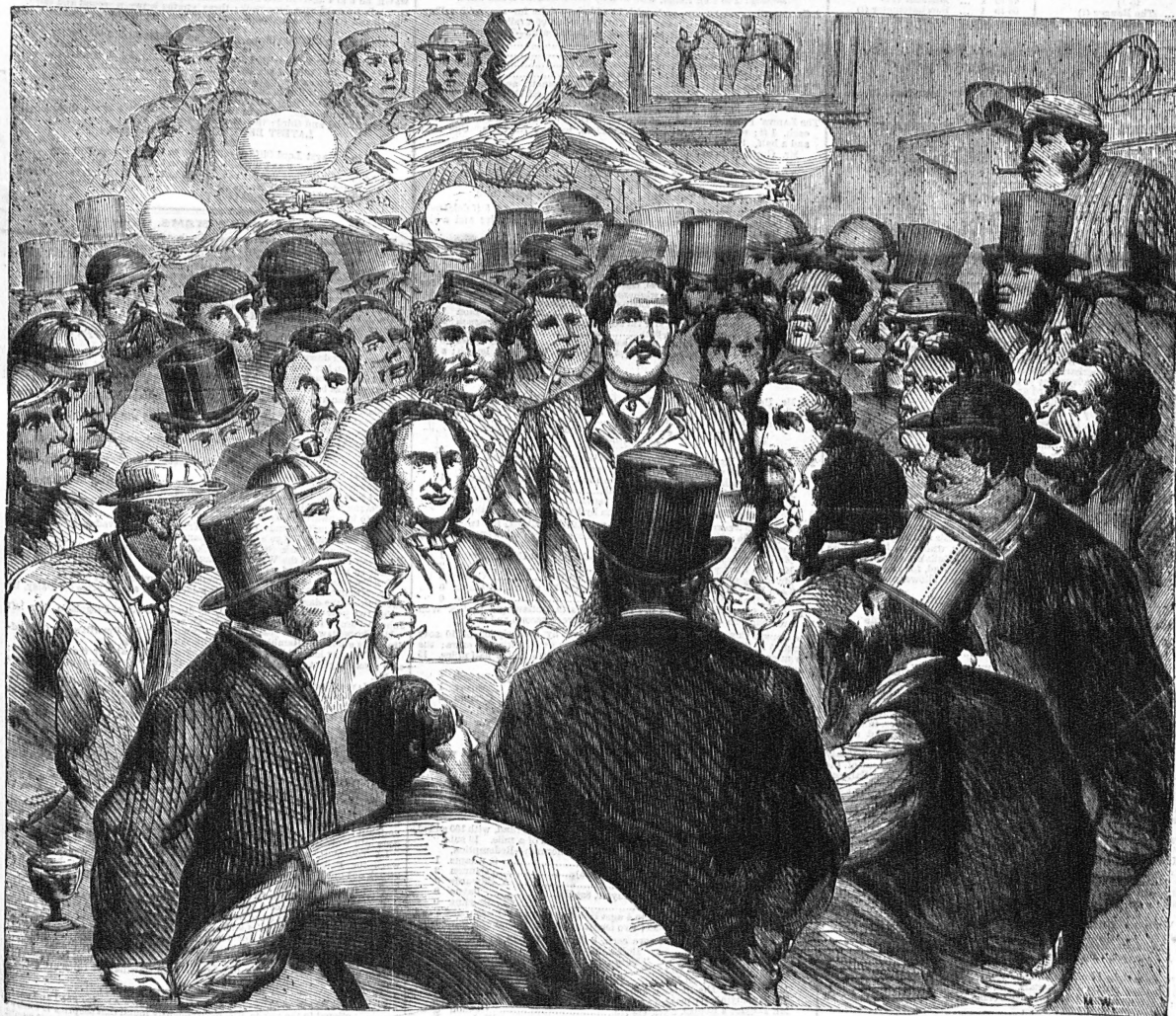
WITH OTHER ENGRAVINGS.

### SHOOTING.

JOSEPH FERREN is open to shoot any of the following three men, viz.—Bull, the Hardware Dealer; Balliff, the Baby; or Ratcliff, the Dauber, at two birds each, from £1 to £30. Man and money ready at Mr. Upton's Star Hotel, Walsden, any evening.

AT THE ROSEMARY BRANCH, PECKHAM, on Thursday, Sept. 10, a tremendous large fat pig will be shot for by 20 members, at 10s. each. Conditions, to shoot at 2 birds each, from 5 traps, 6 yards apart, double guns, the use of one barrel, 14oz shot, 23 yards rise, 80 boundary; the best shot to take the pig, the second £1 10s, the third 10s. Shooting at one.

ROCKLEY AND JACKSON.—T. Rockley, of Rickworth, and J. Jackson, of Hawk Island, are matched to shoot at fifteen birds each, for £25 a side, at the Highgate Grounds, Oldham, on Sept. 12th, with 14oz of shot, 21 yds rise, 80 yds fall. Mr Chadwick, proprietor of the grounds, is appointed stakeholder and referee, and he now has £15 a-side. The remainder of the money to be made good on the day by two o'clock, and commence shooting at three o'clock.



**POSTING THE DEPOSIT IN THE COMING MATCH BETWEEN HEENAN AND KING AT OWEN SWIFT'S.**

(From a Drawing by our own Artists).









MOORE &amp; WILLIAMSON

JEM MACE.

(Drawn and Engraved by our own Artists.)





MOORE & WILLIAMSON

**JOE GOSS.**

(Drawn and Engraved by our own Artists.)

## THE RING.

THE GREAT £1,000 BATTLE BETWEEN  
JEM MACE AND JOE GOSS—TUESDAY.

HOW THE PRESENT TOURNEY WAS BROUGHT ABOUT.

[illegible]

Billy Duncan, Dan Collins, Mike Madden, Joe Rowe, Young Broome, Jack Keefe, Gannon, Patay Reardon, Alec Andrews, George Crockett, Fred Dickinson, and Job Cobley were chosen by the stakeholders to keep the ring.

## WEIGHING

Having been won by the Goss party, the sealing at 10.15 took place at Mr Saunders's, Greyhound, Webber-row, Waterloo-road, on Monday. There was one of intense excitement, the whole street and neighbourhood being crowded with spectators, and the horses and jockeys were mounted on their respective saddles, and the horses were weighed in the interior, therefore, of this same building, and nearly all the seats were being thoroughly crammed in every available room of the house. Amongst the pugilists present, we noticed Tom King, Bill Kyall, Johnny Tracoon, Deacony Harris, George Holden, Job Cobley, Baldock, Thomas Walker, of Stony Stratford, Jack Drew, Jack Haley, Jack Lewis, the Lord of the Rings, George Crompton, George King, Jimmy Welsh, Bob Travers, Patsy Reardon, George Crompton, George King, Jimmy Purze, &c. &c. The race took place on exactly ten minutes past twelve o'clock. There was a little quibbling about the weights; but that was nothing unusual, and Jim passed muster at a pound and a quarter under his saddle. The Goss was 16.8 lb. Both men were cheered as they passed, and the crowd could not get on another. Mr Richardson offered 160*l.* to 100*l.* on Mac; but there was no bet made, as the Goss was 16.8 lb. better were to 4 to 4 on Mac, and such was all we heard laid. Mac's brother and Bob Burn, of Norwich, accompanied Jim to the scale.

**THE MEETING OF THE MEN AT HACKNEY WICK**

[illegible]

10. *Utricularia* - bladderwort

[illegible]

### E SPARRING.

It is pleasurable to observe that every one announced put in an appearance. Alvin Green, George Brown, Bob Brettle, Patsy Reardon, Jack Roake, Ould Mike Madden, Jack Hicks, Bob Colley, the Tylers, Joe Rowe, Jack Drews, Young Duddy Sam, Young Baldock, Jim Dillon, Jerry Noun, Jeanny Welsh, George Crockett, Mickey Gannon, Fred. Dickinson, Donney Harris, &c., &c., all of whom, we are gratified to state, came to give a helping hand to their brother pug, who, although returning defeated, was not disgraced. Scarcely had the first year entered within the roared again—namely,

**PATSY REARDON** and **JOE COUPE** with a loud shout, announced the arrival of **JEM MACO**, the picture of condition, and in the height of confidence. Again

and again had he to acknowledge the plaudits of his partizans, and, for the time, as he walked round the circus, he came in for a share of hearty consultation. Mace stayed some time, and seemed quite at ease, notwithstanding that £1,000 was depending upon him on the coming morrow. But to the warning—it was a treat to see Reardon and Cobley, and four fine bouts between the two was deservedly applauded. The scientific job had all his work done for the youthful Patey, and a hearty cheer greeted them as they strutted.

Another tremendous cheer announced a fresh arrival, which proved to be a Goss, the very pride of a trained man. In his usual modest way he acknowledged the hearty greeting given to him, and although quiet and unassuming, he was the first to give a demonstration of training, and a demonstration manifest in his low-humoured and dignified gave foreboding of the coming fair. Bill Ryall w paid his respects, and in a fresh, stalwart man; when Billy Duncan, who was the master of the ring, and, as usual, acted throughout with that excellence for which he is noted, then announced that Ryall, matched with Mace the Championship and £400, would take a benefit at Hackney Wick that fortnight, September 14th.

**YOUNG JONES AND JACK DREW.**—The three bouts between these light-weights were very good, and scarcely had the applause with which their fine display was greeted subsided, when Heenan, true to his promise, in company with Jack Macdonald, appeared in the inner circle. The bold Benician bowed thanks repeatedly, and then qually took his seat to witness the sets-to.

**FERRY HAWKES AND TAYLOR (KYLE'S NOVICE).**—This was also a good exhibition of the noble art, Hawkes, if anything, having the best of it. This was followed by a "sensational" trial between

FERRY NOON and BOB WEBB.—The "undefeated one" showed his old fire, and it took all that the Professor knew to "get on." The good-humoured ferry, who is an especial favourite with high or low, as usual, held a light air with his pals outside.

YOUNG DOVE AND CUNNINGHAM gave a regular box, when Marsden, the proposed "coming man," was announced. He is really one of the finest specimens of manhood ever witnessed, and, with a quietude which augurs well, he bowed his thanks for the enthusiastic greeting he received.

From King now appeared, bowed his thanks, and, on Heenan being pointed to him, he walked across the ring, and the two shook hands amidst cheers that made the welkin ring. Both then went within the ropes and bowed, and again were applauded to the echo. Then came the wind-up, and

DOE TRAVERS AND JEM DILLON.—With deep feeling Travers returned thanks. He was pleased and gratified to know that he was not forgotten. To the bilk he was grateful, and to his brother pagilists he should ever be thankful, if ever he could serve them they might depend upon him. Three rounds he took place, in which it was about "trick and tie," and never did such a fair play as this. He was satisfactorily. A gentleman presented Jem with a new-mounted case. "How do'th' most?" he asked. "I presume time, the snelt would have been better." Well, all we can say is, that Bob Travers is to be found at his own house, the Sun and Thirteen Cantons, in Castle-street, Chester-square, and most heartily do we wish him that success which his excellence of character and honesty of purposes so justly entitle him to receive.

## THE EYE OF THE BATTLE

"The night is pregnant with the morrow: who knows what the dawn will  
 line upon."—TABLE TALK.

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**THE JOURNAL**

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## THE KING OF THE HILL

Which was approached from the station by a rather long walk through a desolate lane. The string of pedestrians, stretching away on the rather hilly one, had a novel and pleasing effect, and as they wended onward the surprise of the occasional native who crossed them was worth witnessing. One old gentleman in particular was much astonished, and loudly demanded, "Why, here be all going to?" a question which brought out some replies more characterized by force than elegance. A splendid field presented itself in a

[illegible]

**THE F**

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## VAL OF THE CO

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Round 1-A good deal of tedious sparring. Mace anxious to force fighting got home on the ribs very heavily, and his partisan smiled confidently as he thus showed the way for victory. He tried to get Joe into a corner, but the latter would not have it, and attempted to plant his left on the nob, which Mace stopped and acknowledged by a left-hander right on the ivories. Goos was most successful in putting his hands on the body. More sparring; but at length Mace gave a nice one on the right eye, which took the bark off and gained first blood. Goos, in trying to get away from further punishment, accidentally slipped down.

Round 2—Goss vacillations, and after two or three good exchanges on the body and face there was a long pause. "When they re-commenced operations, Goss planted his left on the throat, but received it on the cheek in return from Mac's left. In closing, both slipped and fell together.

Round 3—Mace was again busy on the nob with his left, and Goss on the right shoulder. It was a pretty bustling round, with good exchanges, and Mac was countered beautifully on the right eye, which startled every one, and he was a turn to the betting, which veered round to evens. Mace finished it by knocking his adversary right off his pins. The Norfolk soon became the favorite again at 7 to 4.

Round 4—Mace's eye came up quite flushed from the effects of Gos's blow, and Joe tried to follow up his advantage by two well-intended facers, but was disappointed, and napped it on the mouth. They closed, and Gosn tried to throw his man, but Jem was upmost in the fall.

Round 6—Gosw's left on cheek and Gosw's right over him's right shoulder. Gosw's left knee popped hard. Mac followed his man, but the other walked round him. Gosw's foot floated him, and then he got two hits in succession, giving the Northampton man one, two, to go with his content; and in the end Jim fell on one knee, and so the round ended. Time, five minutes.

Round 6—Gosw was very victorious and dashed into him, encountering him cleverly again on the right eye. "Mac" returned flushed, but with left on Gosw's mouth, which staggered him back. In chance he saw a glow, when Gosw fell at

Round 7—Goss being shifty, and only waited for an opportunity. He delivered right and left, ding-long, until Mace was completely astonished, more especially when he was thrown.

Round 8—Mace's fist flush on the mouth; Goss missed his right. Mace followed him up, and got home once more on the same point, which pleased him greatly.

Round 9—A good round, when Mace was thrown.

Round 10—A very close round, and about round his man who

Round 3—Cross's left short, and he danced alertly round his opponent, watched him very anxiously, and dropped in a straight one on the stomach. Macco flushed his left on the right eye, bang over his guard. In the end, Macco slipped up.

Round 10—Macco's left well-intended for the canister; but it was well dropped. Joe dropped his man with left, and when Joe followed him he desperately stepped on one side to avoid. Macco raised with left on face, and Macco tried to retaliate, but mastered his right. Macco stabbed his man with left foot.

Round 11—Goss rather wild and excited. Maco followed him about, to prevent his sparring for wind. Goss certainly appeared a little bit tamer. Maco smiled confidently as he stopped at a well-intended rib-banded compliment. Maco's right peeper was obviously fast closing. After a little hard-early work, Maco's head, underlined, his man over, not

Round 12—Both seemed a little slow in getting to work, and they chattered lightly to one another. Goss's left on the mouk, and danced round his man. Mace countered him over the left eye, but it was quite clear he had not the same job he had reckoned so confidently on. Jem warned off Joe's left, and Mace, Goss was adroitly trying to draw his man. Mace pointed to the mark,





